PUBLISHED WEEKLY
FIVE CENTS A COPY

THE CARMELITE

VOL. IV CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1932 NO. 1

ON PAPER WINGS

by... FREDERICK O'BRIEN

Hoover hardly deserves his fate. To his own party chiefs—bosses, he is the Old Man of the Sea. He is on their necks. They believe they will lose with him as candidate, but they cannot get rid of him. He is booed in public, grinned at by the Washington correspondents, and worst of all, has to keep up that odious medicine-ball show of mornings to testify his fitness to the country. He is worth many Hardings or Coolidges. He oughta go back to the mines.

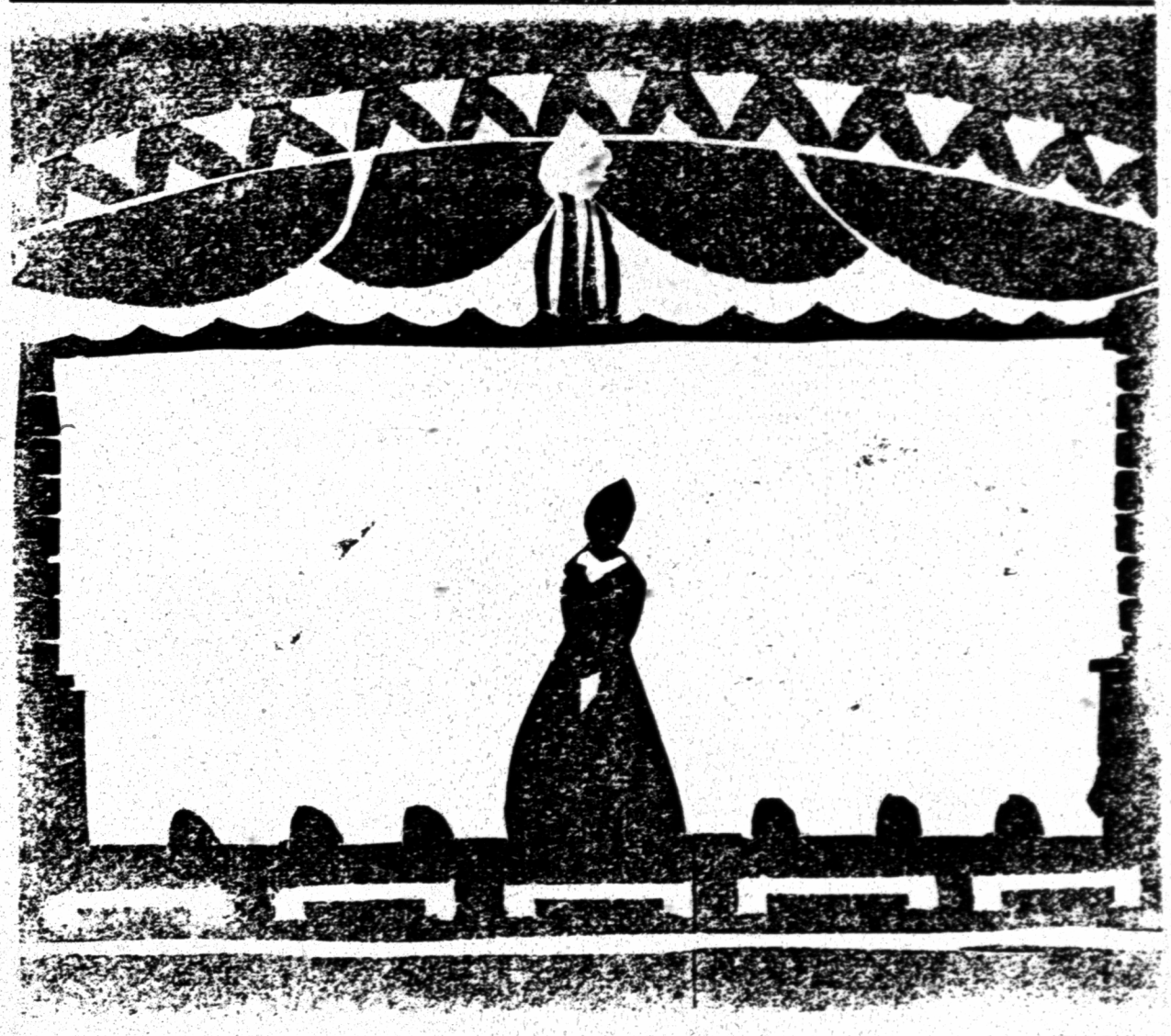
Uncle Sam bought the dead Czar's rare books, from the Bolsheviks, through an agent. The Reds of Russia care nothing for first editions, or fine bindings. They want tractors, trains, and a truce to red-baiting.

I fear Great Britain is in for inflation. I bought a German newspaper, (one copy) once, for a billion marks. I got fifty francs for a dollar. After all, money is all in your head as to its value in other things, or other moneys. Believe in the pound sterling, and it shall be saved! Doubt it and it shall be damned.

Here's Lord Howard of Penrith, formerly, Sir Esme Howard, British Ambassador to the United States, saying that the allied policy of squeezing Germany, after the war, brought on the conditions now there.

Unemployment insurance,—the dole by any other name,—will be foremost in Congress in a few weeks. Several plans are offered. Over fifty million human beings are, or would like to be, gainfully employed in the United States. Only one person in two hundred is insured against loss of a job, and few of these, securely. About seven million people are out of work, now. There will be more this winter; perhaps ten millions by April. Congress can and will do something to keep these millions from starvation and freezing. Charity is a poor reliance, and is, despite Hoover's palaver, humiliating. Uncle Sam must look after the needy, as he forced them to go to war under pain of death or imprisonment.

continued on page six



ANENT THAT MELLOW MELODRAMA "THE DRUNKARD," HOLIDAY WEEK-END PRODUCTION IN CARMEL (SEE PAGE THREE).

Carmel Street Plan Has First Public Hearing

An overflow meeting in the City Council room last night played "Round and Round the Mulberry Bush" with the street improvement plan sponsored by the Committee of Seven. Spirited but good-natured verbal tilts continued for about three hours; after the tumult subsided and a majoriy of the crowd had called it an evening and left, the Council authorized preliminary surveys to be made for assessment purposes.

There was presented for public inspection a detailed set of plans prepared by Lee Gottfried and George Seideneck in collaboration with Miss Clara N. Kellogg, commissioner of streets. Supplementing the blue prints was a memorandum of recommendations read at the meeting and published in this issue. Mayor Heron presented his conception of four alternatives:

(a) Adoption of the plan;
(b) Continuance of present practice regarding street work, with an increase in taxes;
(c) The "Main Street" idea—concrete everywhere; or
(d) Do nothing.

The ensuing discussion revealed a personal approach to the question in the majority of instances. A succession of speakers wanted to know how it would affect their particular property. Others attempted to focus the discussion on the larger aspects of the project.

continued on page two

Carmel News

Speaking of Streets...

Among the speakers last night—

JAMES HOPPER (author)—
—agreed that the plan, in general, was good; if it could not be carried out at present in its entirety, is should be adopted for guidance in improvements as and when made.

TALBOT JOSSELYN (of the Old Guard)—
—touched on the general financial stringency; submitted that property owners were unprepared to face costs at this time. (Applause.)

FREDERICK BECHDOLT (author; chairman, Committee of Seven)—
—replying to Mr. Josselyn, laid stress on low prices at which much property had been acquired, increased value which had come in course of time with minimum of street expense attached. Submitted, in effect, that if people holding large parcels of land for speculative purposes could not afford improvements, they had no right to own the land. (Applause, apparently from the same group who applauded Mr. Josselyn.)

MRS. MAUDE HOGLE (early Carmelite)—
—seconded the view that present conditions were not favorable to increased burdens on property owners.

GEORGE WOOD—
(former Councilman)—
—"full of questions" as he himself put it, held that the project should go to a vote as a bond issue. He elicited from City Attorney Campbell the information that there was no legal or fiscal hindrance to such a course.

HENRY LAROUETTE (former Councilman)—
—criticized past improvement of certain streets (special districts) to exclusion of other streets. Stated as his belief that seventy-five per cent. of property owners would oppose present improvement plan; offered to serve on a canvassing committee to ascertain public sentiment.

WILLIAM P. SILVA (artist)—
—got the Council and himself tangled in a few figures, arrived at the intermediate conclusion that the cost of the proposed improvement would not exceed the assessed valuation of property. On a new tangent, taking Mayor Heron's tentative estimate of not less than fifty dollars per lot and Postmaster Overstreet's figure of fifty-five hundred lots, arrived at a total in excess of a quarter million dollars.

FREDERIC BURT (actor)—
—took the larger view; dwelt on Carmel's obligations to Carmel as it is. Natural beauty its biggest asset; should be preserved at all cost—otherwise, another "Main Street" town. "I have seen most of the Main Streets in America; that is why I am in Carmel," said Mr. Burt, a trouper since the year One..

HELEN WARE (stage and screen star)
—asked some localized questions, enlivened the proceedings with some of her own views and withal appeared to enjoy her first Carmel Council meeting which was not without its merits considered merely as a show.

B. W. ADAMS (long-time resident; active in Fire Department)—
—supported the contention that the time was inappropriate for incurring expenditure due to general conditions.

BEN WETZEL (retired business man)
—wanted to know if a color had been decided upon for Sixth street pavement. (Laughter over revival of ancient history.)

The Planners Propose...

(Recommendations which accompanied street plan discussed at last night's meeting):

This plan contemplates the improvement of practically all of the streets in the residence district; of portions of the streets in the business district, excepting only those streets already improved with concrete paving, and those which will probably be improved in a similar manner in the near future. In addition to the roadways and lanes definitely located by measurements from adjoining property lines, included also are the following improvements—Camino Del Monte from Fourth to the city limit line to a width of twenty-two feet; the continuance of First street from its intersection at Mission to its intersection with Camino Del Monte to a width of sixteen feet; Second street from Carmelo to Monte Verde to a width of sixteen feet; these roadways to follow appoximately the center of the right of way.

The improvement to consist of the establishment of grades; grading; a subcase of granite; and a hard top surfacing with some mixture of broken granite and oil or alphalt—to have the general appearance of the Carmel Valley road. Edges of base to be filled to a width of eighteen inches on each side beyond the top surface with large broken rock, well rolled to the level of the surface, whenever contour of ground permits.

Detailed cross-sections of completed roads shown on plan. Ground at both sides of the surfaced portion to be carefully levelled back and no unsightly or irregular places to be left.

We believe the various widths recommended for surfaced portions will adequately take care of traffic with safety and at a minimum of cost.

Streets marked closed, are to be closed to automobile traffic but to remain open for use of pedestrians and in some cases for use as bridle paths. These streets so closed may be opened to automobile traffic on order of the City Council when traffic conditions warrant.

Alternate plans are submitted. . . showing Lincoln street, opened across the canyon from Fourth to Second, and the other showing Dolores. We believe that one or other of these streets should be opened, but make no recommendation as to choice, believing this decision should rest with the City Council after obtaining estimates of cost.

(Recommendations in regard to footpaths, appearing here in the report, are reprinted separately for ease of reference. —ED.)

The direction of flow and general idea of taking care of storm water is indicated in the plan. Surface crossings at intersections to be used wherever possible. We think it is advisable to keep storm water on the street right-of-way; in a few cases noted on the plan this is impossible, the water in every case following a natural water-course, and we have been careful not to increase the amount of water which will collect in any of these natural water-courses.

Rock gutters, where indicated, need not be included in the present plan but would be installed better by the street department. Most of the water in the southwest section of the city is collected in Santa Lucia, and run into an underground storm sewer at the corer of Camino Real and Santa Lucia. If permission can be obtained from the property owners, this sewer could be run across private property at grade to an intersection on River Road. If not, it should be run to corner of Santa Lucia and River Road and down River Road to grade, then conducted in an open drain to high-water level of Carmel river. Permission to be obtained from the Board of Supervisors.

In addition to the Ocean Avenue storm sewer, very little water will be conducted to the beach and this is well

Continued on page four

HOLIDAY OFFERING

"The Drunkard" revives highly colored melodrama. "Mad devil, you shall pay for this—" and other such dramatic utterances will astound the ears of the audience as "The Drunkard" occupies the stage at the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights of this week. A rare treat this revival of New York's sensational drama will be, harking back to the life, points of view, and manner of theatre, which flourished in the lamp-lit forties. And though the players will portray this highly colored melodrama with studied seriousness, we predict the audience will be consumed with desire for uproarious laughter in even the most critical moments.

Nothing will be left to the imagination when the play has come to its happy conclusion. The involved plot, the various roles of hero, heroine, and villain, will be handled in quite the manner we desire. And for the fifteen different scenes that occur in the five different acts, most appropriate backdrops will enhance the action of the play, beautifully designed and quite true-to-life. But that is not all, for even incidentals necessary to create the desired atmosphere will be most adequately treated. "The Maiden's Prayer" overture and appropriate tunes will figure here and there; a stirring lecture on the terrors of drink will be inserted in some opportune place; and numerous small details will follow the same notion.

Director Galt Bell has had an able group of players to school in this new-old method of drama. Alice Brainerd who plays the role of Mrs. Wilson comes from the Berkeley Playhouse where, for a number of years, she has been producing director. It was she who was responsible for the revival of "The Drunkard" at the Berkeley Playhouse a few years past. Also a non-local participant is Edwin MacDonald whose wide stage experience includes performances with Richard Bennet in San Francisco, with Alice Brady in New York.

Ruth Marion Poor, still remembered for her "Mrs. Peachum" characterization in the "Thrip'ny Opera" plays the part of the daughter "Mary." Samuel Ethredge nie Shuman, "Agnes," Rogers Kuston, takes the role of "The Drunkard," Con- "Johnson," Charles O'Neal, "William Wowton," Preston Shobe, "Farmer Gates," Fritz Wurzmann, "Farmer Stevens," Charles MacGrath, "Bartender," Dick Sears, "Barfly," Richard Catlett, "Barfly," Sally Haller, "Julia," Jack Steward, Sr., "Kencelaw, the philanthropist," Dick Sears, a "Bank Messenger," and Kevin Wallace, a "Boy."

THE FORUM

Dr. A. L. Herre, curator of Stanford Zoological Museum, will be the speaker at the next Forum to be held under Woman's Club auspices in the auditorium of Sunset School next Thursday evening (February twenty-fifth). Dr. Herre's subject will be the Philippines, where he spent many years as head of the Government fisheries department. The lecture, with stereoptican illustrations, will be open to the public without admission charge.

P. O. HOLIDAY

Service windows at Carmel post-office will be closed all day Monday. There will be only dispatch of mail, at seven-thirty in the morning; one distribution only, at eleven o'clock.

As the Saturday half-holiday continues in force, windows will thus be closed from Saturday at one o'clock until Tuesday morning.

ALL SAINTS LENTEN SERVICES

Tuesday at four—Meditation based on Archdeacon Wilberforce's book.

Friday at five—Special programs for younger people.

Merchants

Lunch

11:30 a.m. to 7:30 p.m

50c

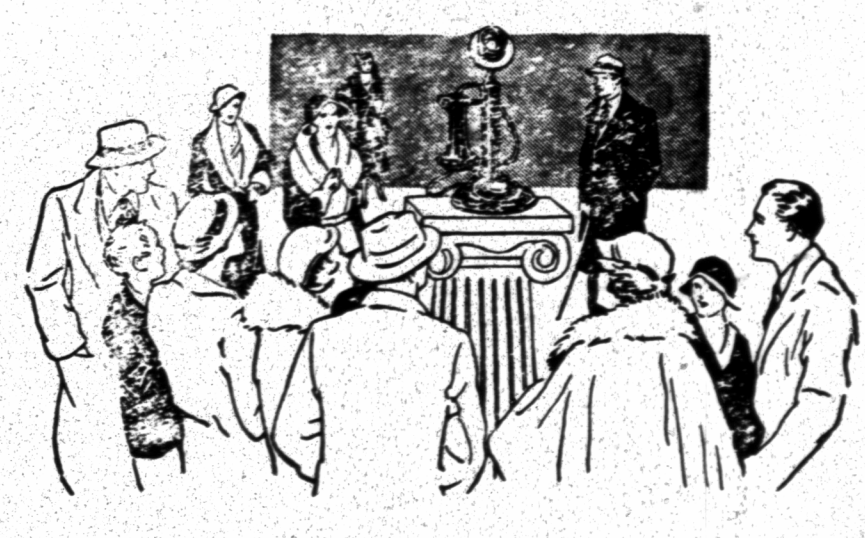
Sunday Dinner

50c *75c*

CURTIS

TYPING AND STENOGRAPHIC WORK AT YOUR HOME OR OFFICE, FIFTY CENTS AN HOUR. TEL. CARMEL 753

WANTED TO RENT—by lady, room with kitchenette; or will share cottage with working woman. PC care of The Carmelite.



If there were but *one*

IF THERE were but one telephone in town, people would come from near and far to see it, to touch it, to marvel at it.

But it would do no errands, save no steps, bring no voices of friends, transact no business.

Connected with ten others, it would assume a real value. With a hundred, extraordinary value.

Yet your telephone is connected over the country, with 20 million.

Its cost—a few cents a day.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Business Office: 7th & Dolores Telephone Carmel 20

"DELIBERATE INJURY TO DOG"

When L. M. Rhodes of Monterey ran the wheels of his motor car over little "Rover" Search on Tuesday afternoon on Scenic Drive he did not reckon with the Humane Society. "Rover" was a smart little dog but not quick enough to get out of the way when a reckless driver came careening down the street. On a warrant sworn out by Frederick Preston Search charging reckless driving, Rhodes appeared in Judge Hoagland's court Wednesday morning and pleaded guilty. Appearing today for sentence he was fined twentyfive dollars. Meantime, the Humane Society, through Mrs. Louise J. Dobbins, president, took action by securing another warrant charging deliberate injury to a dog. Hearing on this charge has been set for next Wednesday at two o'clock. The circumstances of the case are alleged to have been such that a more serious charge was first contemplated in the local court.

"Rover" was taken to Dr. William H. Hammond's hospital near Del Monte where every attention was given him. His injuries were so serious, however, that it was deemed kinder to end his suffering.

FOR YOUNGER CHILDREN

A pre-school group is being formed under the direction of the Sunset P.T.A. Mrs. Langford Smith has consented to organize the work if enough interest is shown in this opportunity to bring younger children together at certain times. Mrs.Smith will be at the kindergarten room at Sunset School on Saturday morning from nine-thirty until eleven-thirty to inaugurate the class.

GIRL SCOUTS FOOD SALE

Cakes, pies, salads, cookies, meat-loaves, made in home kitchens are being offered by the Girl Scout Council at a sale at the Scout House Sixth and Lincoln, on Saturday morning, February twentieth from ten to one o'clock. The Scouts themselves will have a table with delicious candy. (A fine opportunity for laying in a reserve supply for the double-holiday week-end.)

Orders may be placed beforehand by telephoning Mrs. J. B. Adams, (172) or Mrs. Fenton Foster (41).

The committee in charge includes Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Peter Ferrante,, Mrs. Gregory Illanes, Mrs. Frank Townsend, Mrs. Ray De Yoe, Mrs. T. W. Haasis,

KITE-FLYING FESTIVAL

The youth of Camel and a large sprink The youth of Carmel and a large sprinkling of their elders are all set for the annual kite-flying festival to be held on Washington's birthday.

Entrants are required to be at Sunset School Saturday noon for registation. The convoy forms at the school grounds Monday afternoon at two and will then proceed to the field selected.

SUNSET SCHOOL BOARD

Superceding previous announcement in regard to Sunset School board, Dr. Ferdinand Haasis has been co-opted to fill the unexpired term of Frederick Bigland, who resigned upon his departure from Carmel.

Mrs. Hester Schoeninger, whose term expires this year, has filed as a candidate to succeed herself.

DENNY WATROUS GALLERY
OPPOSITE P. O. CARMEL

"THE DRUNKARD"
A THREE-ACT MELODRAMA OF 1846
GALT BELL DIRECTING CARMEL CAST
FRIDAY — FEB. 19
SATURDAY — FEB. 20
SUNDAY — FEB. 21 — AT 8:30
TICKETS $1.00 RESERVED SEATS $1.50
FOR RESERVATIONS PHONE 62

STREETS — *from page two*

distributed so there will not be enough at any one place to disfigure the beach. Open rock drains to be constructed to carry the water from the culverts on Scenic to high-tide level.

We recommend the opening of bridle paths in various streets—location to be given. These paths are not to be surfaced, but to be located and signed and sufficient clearing to be done where necessary to provide easy passage.

We recommend the property owners of corner lots be asked to set back all fences and hedges and tall planting at street intersection corners to approximately ten feet in both directions of corner to clear the view of approach.

RECOMMENDED OUTLAY OF FOOTPATHS

(From the report submitted to the City Council last night.)

From Eighth to Santa Lucia on—
—San Carlos (north side)
—Dolores (East)
—Lincoln (East)
—Monte Varde (East)

Fourth to Santa Lucia on—
—Casanova (East)
—Camino (East)
—Carmelo (East)

(Letters in parenthesis indicate side of street on which foot-paths would be built).

San Antonio—Second to Ocean (E)
Monte Verde—Third to Sixth (W)
Lincoln—Second to Sixth (W)
Dolores—Second to Sixth (E)
Junipero—Camino Del Monte to Eleventh (E)
Mountain View—Ocean to Viscaino (S
Santa Lucia—San Carlos to Scenic (S)
Scenic—Ocean to Santa Lucia (W)
Fourth—San Antonio to Monte Verde (S)
Ocean—Junipero to Carpenter (S)
Ocean—Monte Verde to San Antonio (both sides)
Ocean—San Antonio to Del Mar (S)

These paths to be four feet wide, slightly winding in the space between property lines, and surfaced roadway, in order to avoid shrubs and trees. To be constructed of four inches of disintegrated granite. Edge toward roadway to be lined with granite boulders approximately six inches in diameter, well set into the ground. We advise that this work be done under separate contracts and directly under the supervision of a competent person appointed by the City Council, who shall locate exact placing of paths in the ground.

THE NEW ECONOMICS

A Book Review

by Y. K. NAVAS-REY

A book has been placed in the Harrison Library which each man, woman, and we were going to say, child, ought to read: "Unemployment or War" (Coward-McCann, 1928) by Maurice Colbourne, who in recent years has been associated with the theatre as actor and manager and is a graduate of Oxford where he was a Scholar in Natural Science. He served in France during the war with the Royal Berkshire Regiment, and after the armistice returned to the university where he took honors in English Literature.

He has already one book to his credit, "The Wicked Foremen."

"Unemployment or War" deals with what is known as the Douglas plan. Who is Douglas? Colbourne describes him as "an alert, business-like Scotsman, a Cambridge university man, who likes living in the country, but who is by profession a civil engineer. He was assistant-director of the government aircraft factory during the war, encountered financial problems practically as well as theoretically." (page 303.)

He adds: "Douglas is the Einstein of economics and in my judgment as little likely to be comprehended practically." In view of this opinion, is it interesting to say that the February number of Harper's contains an article by Henry Pratt Fairchild, professor at New York University, entitled, "The Fallacy of Profits." It is easy to understand and teaches the same doctrine.

Colbourne mentions in England as straws that show which way the wind is blowing the following instances: the bill to nationalize the Bank of England (shelved because it affected private property rights), the general economic discontent, in the writings of too many people to name; in France of Chatenet and others, in the United States, notably of Mr. Waddill Catchings, a former president of the Central Foundry and Sloss Sheffield Steel and Iron Companies and of many industrial corporations and of Mr. W. Trufant Foster, a director of the Pollack Foundation for Economic Research, formerly of Reed College, in the Economic Freedom League, in periodicals ranging from the two penny "Age of Plenty" to the "New Age" in England; "Freedom" in Australia and to the "Western Producer" in Canada. He also mentions the motion before the Canadian House of Commons in 1925, a cognate motion before the same house in 1928, a resolution carried by the Scottish Trade Union Congress requesting the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the banking system, the Finance Enquiry Petition in 1926, on the committee of which were to be found such men as the late J. St. Leo Strachey, H. G. Wells, Sir Oliver Lodge, G. K. Chesterton, the chairman and secretary of the Society of Friends Committee on War and Social Order, at least one prominent industrialist, and the number of signatures (not given) obtained in the petition.

The thesis of the Douglas plan, or rather of the New Economics, since we have seen that Douglas is not alone in formulating it, states that the date of 1774 marked the end of the age of scarcity in theory, through the discovery of steam by Watts, and that of 1851 the end of its practice, through the exhibition in London of what the machine had done up till then for England, and for France, incidentally the United States and also Germany, who was catching up rapidly with her rivals. Since then, artificial scarcity has succeeded to natural scarcity, and of course among the artificial means employed war has loomed as the most important.

However war is not the only villian. Finance is perhaps still more so, because it strangles production all the time, while on the other hand war liberates it by hideous means now and then. Finance is the bridge between production and the consumer, and it restricts the traffic, because it clings to the tenets of the age of scarcity. Briefly, there can be, if the machine is liberated so that it can work efficiently, not other means of distribution than credit, because of the fact that the machine stands ready to distribute goods *at less than cost*.

Through economic, and in no way through political ends, we reach communism.

"Unemployment or War" does not go into the means of distribution under the New Economics, other than stating that money is really a ticket which may be exchanged for any kind of goods, whereas a railway ticket, to give an example, is only good for one particular service. Colbourne goes no further.

Incidentally and this may be a comfort to many and again it may cause bitterness, the war cost Uncle Sam, as it did the European nations, a vast amount in real treasure, that is to say, in goods which would have been used for the benefit of the people in this country. But the reparations that are due now are illusory; just as they mean a real loss to Germany by taking real treasure out of her soil, but only when she pays in kind.

In the same way the loss due to the slump on the Stock Exchange in November 1929 is illusory. America did not lose a single cent from it. It was just imagination as the reparations are today! Yet the nations are trying to force their real treasure, *i.e.* goods down each other's throats, to get in return illusions or perhaps rather, tickets that they would get quite a satisfactorily and with less friction from their own people.

SATURDAY'S
DINNER
DANCES
IN THE
BALI ROOM
AT
DEL MONTE
ARE
INCREASINGLY
POPULAR

Smart music
in a
smart room

Dinner,
$2.50
$1.00 couvert
for non-diners

HIGH-GOAL
POLO GAME
SUNDAY
2:30 P.M. Admission 50c
THRILLING ACTION!

THE CARMELITE

J. A. COUGHLIN
Editor and Publisher

GLORIA STUART
Associate Editor

Printed and published weekly at Carmel-by-the-Sea (Carmel P. O.) California. Entered as second-class matter February 21, 1928, at Post Office at Carmel, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription, two dollars fifty per annum; single copies, five cents. Office, Dolores Street between Seventh and Eighth; Telephone 717; after office hours, 1143.

****The views expressed in signed contributions should be taken as those of the individual writers, not necessarily endorsed by the Editor.*

FREDERICK O'BRIEN

from page one

In London, long before the last war, I said to a prosperous Londoner as we explored the East Side slums, with their wretched, dirty, half-starving masses: "I don't see how you can live in a city where this goes on generation after generation." "Don't be sentimental!" he answered. "These people like this way of living."

The president of the New York stock exchange says he's against all economic changes. His idea is ten-million-share day every day, and the bulls and bears in the pit tossing and tearing the suckers, for the good of the brokers. He's a son of a Dotter of the American Revelation.

Reverend Major-General Everson, U.S.A., chief of the army militia bureau resigned, returns to his pulpit. His first text should be: *Jesus wept*.

There is no such sea sight so stunning as a score of whales standing on their heads; as they seem to do in their soundings. About cocktail time on the Atlantic, the cetaceans' stir sets one's nerves squirming. Of course, another Baccardi settles such succussion.

In Los Angeles, a priest, for not paying a taxi fare, was thrown into a drunk cell with two Indians. They beat him to death. They were, evidently, making him a good Indian from the frontier standpoint.

A German physician confessed he killed seventy-six infants by anti-tubercular serum, through a mistaken belief. One would have thought he might have *guessed* something, at say, the fifty-first death. Still, the Germans are a thorough people.

In San Francisco, a song writer was arrested for failure to provide for his wife. What a day! Imagine the "Minstrel Boy" bringing home the bacon with his harp!

The slug is to me one of the most objectionable of the common or garden manifestations of nature. My garden abounds in slugs, eating Scotch moss, shamrocks, panies, almost everthing green. Also, my garden harbors many innocent, beautiful, slithering snakes. Between them is warfare, with the slug as the loser. In parts of Germany, those slugs would be eaten, not by snakes, but by boys and girls, between slices of black bread. They are not bad, if you begin very young.

Just back from Tahiti, an author friend tells me that one of the most noted South Seas writers, is a man of action, now. He has joined with Murphy, a distinguished, merry, brave bottlegger, whom I knew in Ensenada, Mexico, to run schooner cargoes of European liquors and wines to Ensenada from Tahiti. Thence, the pernicious stuff enters Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and way ports, by swift motorboats. Canadian barring of booze shipments, and customs duties, make the South Seas business profitable. The gallant French in France and Tahiti get their bit.

One reason why Uncle Sam doesn't go hard after gangsters is that most of them are protected by earnest politicians, who would resent, at the polls, serious interference with their sources of income. Many of our Uncle's employes are gangsters, or in with them.

A fairly new sport is lunching, teaing, bridging or dining on board foreign liners in ports. The main attraction is good booze at fair prices. Mother loves her pure whisky.

The old-fashioned straight mortgage (without amortization) should replace the instalment sort, made fashionable when banks were sending all money to New York for big speculative interest.

Half of all American estates have shrunk to less than half their 1929 value. More than fifty billion dollars have been squeezed from securities. Two thousand banks have failed. Only life insurance keeps its value.

In dry America, twenty thousand humans kill themselves yearly. Thirty thousand others make vain efforts to die by violence. In California the rate is high because the poor and sick come here in a last effort. In cities, skyscrapers make easy jumping-off-places to immortality; in the country, lofty bridge invite to the unknown, but elsewhere. We pay for our pace.

A poor Japanese market gardener, of Brawley, has a comet named for him, Nagata. He discovered it through his trifling telescope while the greatest observatories failed. The Halley comet will come in sight again, and so, Nagata. That is immortality. Personally, I wouldn't trade for it a year of love, a South Sea island rise, a happy week. Yet, when I read in biographies or novels that so-and-so, the hero sold his art, greatness, immortality, for safety or wealth, did not persist to the bitter end, I feel sad, cheated. Some Roman soldiers, converted to Christianity, were set on a frozen lake to freeze to death. Fires were built near them, hot, spiced wine scented the air, wooley garments awaited, all for those who recanted. One did, and saved his miserable body, losing his soul. The head centurian, struck by the example of the others, took the wretch's place, and perished on ice. That story used to enchant me. But now; the spiced wine, the woolies, the bonfires! Well, I'd have to have a pretty direct revelation of what heaven really was, to stay out all night in a Pagan frigidaire.

Great Britain barred the film of Dreiser's "American Tagedy." Dreiser himself says it's awful, tried to estop it by law.

Consider the *titanitheres!* They are animals with horned snouts. Examining their fossils, we go back forty-two million years, and find out that their progress was slow. In elephants, the *probosideans*, ten thousand years have done little to check their trunks. A new and glorious idea of evolution. The ass, the democratic emblem, is as he was when he had his own little stall in the ark. No change.

The coal mining industry in America is anarchy; the leading exhibit of capitalistic failure, besides unemployment, starving farmers, busting bankers, Really, our cup is running over,—with gall, as it recently did with onion juice.

The penitentiary warden is generally a politician, kept in the job at the whim of the governor, says the Wickersham report to Hoover. Like the postoffice, the prison is a political football.

"Trades Leader says U. S. Slump Just Headache." Sam has had it two years. Millions say it's their stomach, not their head.

*** Answering numerous enquiries: "On Paper Wings" will continue for at least two months longer.*—ED.

BY-PRODUCTS
ORRICK JOHNS

My remarks about Alexandra Tolstoy were based on the advertisement of Denny-Watrous Gallery in The Carmelite for January twenty-first. It said: "Countess Tolstoy lecture Tonight." I did not and do not doubt the sincerity of Alexandra Tolstoy, except in this matter of title, which was used, it appears, against her will. A writer has the privilege of comment without having seen a speaker, on the published report of her words. I read three on the Tolstoy lecture.

THINKING POTATO

Man is the thinking potato, but since a potato perhaps also thinks, it would be better to say that man is the inventive potato. A potato probably does not invent. But, all the inventions of man are the result of his brain processes and these brain-processes are also natural products, activities of nature, just as much so as the unfolding of a leaf. Tools, machines, being extensions of the hand, therefore extensions of the brain, are further leaves and tendrils of man, also having their origin and partaking of the nature of earth from which all come.

This is the elementary step to that "materialist conception of history" which Marx and Engels arrived at by starting with the historical idealism of Hegel.

Now, how does Marx extend this law to society? If we have man, the inventive potato, we have groups of men; social existence arises and social consciousness results from social existence. When social consciouness is false, divided, self-destructive, as it is today, it is because social existence, in which it has its origin, has gone astray, does not express the harmony of natural law and action which we see for example in a forest or a system of rivers. Its machine products are not friendly, as if a man's hand were turned against him.

It is necessary to bring social existence into the perfect balance of equality between forces, such as prevails in the earth, the laws which preserve its motions and seasons, and which it observes in producing us, our bodies, our organs, our brains, our machines, our natures. In our bodies, our organs, our brains, our machines, which we owe to the evolutionary will of the earth, there is magnificent harmony. In our "natures" there is not. It is because man has evolved a degenerate social consciousneess from his conditioning by a thwarted social existence.

We are all asking, can human nature be changed? And what we usually mean by that term is human ill-nature, the nature conditioned by social *malaise*. But what is human ill-nature? It is nothing more nor less than the reaction of the emotions to wishes, to impossible wishes, from which we have the term wish-thinking, to excessive, greedy, unsocial, individual wishes. Human nature is the result of emotional desire polarized, as Orage puts it, between like and dislike, or one might say, wants and waste. An enormous proportion of these phenomena in the individual and in the mass arise from our little economic hells, insecurity, inequality of bodily nourishment, brutality on one plane, swarming fury on another, and fear everywhere. Human *nature*, that is, natural human reaction, in conformity to the earth that is in us, becomes impossible.

This is Marx, in abstract terms. The rest is simply the tactics, working out of the use of the largest class as a weapon for the establishment of one single economic class everywhere.

Translated into the simplest terms, it is just a question of giving every inventive potato the same average amount of sun and soil. The difference between the unformed abilities of men is no greater than the difference between the flavor of potatoes in different soils.

Marxism is not primarily a question of violence, but of scientific, "dialectic" interpretation of human relations, human mass evolution, and class destiny. Given this great group solidarity to match the solidarity expressed by the earth-body and there seems nothing that the race legitimately desires that it cannot accomplish.

* * *

Of course there will always be trial and error. There are earthquakes, floods and convulsions in nature. The earth herself has not established her sustaining state without a long process of leveling entropy. Marxism is the achievment of a certain degree of human entropy, a reduction of clashes and catastrophes,—that is, self-destroying energy—by a reduction of differences in altitudes. But this does not mean that human greatness, in its pure state, *i.e.*, without unfair weapons, will disappear. I believe the contrary will be true. And the essential thing to keep in mind is this: Marxism is science, not violence. There is more stark violence and more trust in violence to be found in George Babbit, than in Grigor Bolshevik.

It is just as well to add, also, as a mild warning, that the consistency of scientific thought, expressed by the Marxian proletarian thinker, gives him an immense advantage, makes him terribly formidable, even in obscurity. It ought not to be necessary to point out this irrestible power of scientific interpretation going on everywhere and always out of sight. Such a thinker can read the true nature of political acts without having to know the details. His clearness is itself as effective as artillery. This is written partly because the writer has been asked by many people whether he is a "real" communist. Up to the present time I confess to an enormous inertia and indecision when it is a question of attempting the discipline of a party. The middleclass esthetician finds a deep distaste in contemplating a state of affairs in which he, like all other men, becomes a tiny unit in a huge assembly belt which is humming onwards beneath a vast vault towards the ultimate projection of a glitteringly "perfect society." And yet what that means is simply, under the flexible and variable laws of earth, that one is a potato eventually reaching the sun and being eaten, and that is a better destiny than rotting in the ground and being finally unfit to eat. And there are times when the vision of the great assembly belt is seductively right, as right as rain. To a man of twenty I can't see how anything else is attractive, for his conditioned behavior is much more emancipated than mine, and he still has a greatly changing adult world to meet.

There is one more point about the scientific grasp of social process. It is a mental and physical hygiene. It wards off premature senility. It inculcates the power of objectivity. It clarifies and cleans out the dream-life. And I have heard very young people say it: It's the only free fun left.

Let us return for a moment to that middle-class esthetician. Was even any type more pathetically absurd? Were the arts ever more hopelessly anemic, emptied of the content of living, than are most of the arts of this our *genus artisticus*, with our fads that pursue their little flight every year, our pointless factional differences, our "technical" tattle, our cloistral gentility, our public self-diagnoses?

There has been an immense art-storm in the past twenty years, a great release of forces and medium methods. It ran down. It was dissipated and thinned out into a thousand useless eddies. How was it that this happened? Primarily because it had no social blood-ties, its intellectualizing did not keep level with life.

THE MISCREANTS

—who gather now and then to discuss various things and affairs. Whose sign of distress is "That's good."
Chronicled by FRANK SHERIDAN

"Last Sunday," said The Author as he pulled the stopple from the first bottle of the evening; "last Sunday I turned on the radio and listened to a discourse by a learned Doctor on the necessity of continuing the education of our children and upon the calamities that will befall us if we do not keep the good work a going at top speed."

"Yes, I heard that personage, and it seemed to me that he talked at greater length upon the terrible dangers that would come if we didn't have more taxes piled upon our broad and narrow shoulders in order to give better salaries to the present crop of teachers, and bigger wages to the many added starters that he seemed to be crying for. It looked to me to be a radio ballyhoo for his special trade-union," observed The Idler from his favorite stretching place.

"Well, why not more taxes for education? It's better spent there than for a lot of other balderdash we're loaded with," The Captain shouted from the next room.

"Meaning, of course, the money spent on the Army and Navy," The Idler yawned.

The Captain came out in a rush. "No I don't mean Army and Navy, for that is part of our educational system —that of teaching a lot of silly pacifists that our schools are schools only, not prospective barracks for foreign troops who invade our shores."

"And our Navy is our Navy, only intended to be a source of supply for our comic Secretaries of State to get laughs out of our sister nations at the semi-monthly Disarmament Conferences;" The Idler retorted. "By jove! that's where the most of our taxes are spent I'll bet; giving that Commission those trips to Europe," he added.

The Author caught the mean look in The Captain's eye and broke in with: "All the same I'm for all the taxes the schools need—if they would only teach the kids to think. If you want to find out how little children are taught to reason for themselves, get some of the grown-ups talking politics and telling why they are Democrats or Republicans. One storekeper, here in Carmel, told me, confidentially, in the '28 campaign, that he was for the Republicans because most of his customers were Hooverites."

"Well, trade is the one thing that never allows sentiment to clog up the money machine;" The Judge remarked. "Trade is going to see that *Trade* gets his, no matter who else looses a leg or two. If there' money to be made by trading with the enemy—then money is going to be made, and that goes for all countries, at all times, by all classes of tradesmen and manufacturers, the 'get the coin' boys."

"Do you mean to say you really believe that, Judge; that decent men would help their country's enemies?" The Captain asked.

"No, not decent men; but it has been done in all wars by many of the participants.

'Take the English—a very decent people as a whole, among whom decency is the principal beatitude. After the last war a scandal was whispered, the whisper became noisy, then became a gale of destructive qualitiy—suddenly all was stilled.

"What was the story, Judge," The Idler inquired.

"I'll go back a bit," The Judge went on. "Do you remember the bitter attacks in the British Parliament and in the British papers; yes, and in some of our own papers, before we went into war, about our people selling foodstuffs to Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland? Remember how the Allies captured American ships going into Norwegian harbors and taking them while at anchor, and confiscated the cargoes; claiming that the stuff was intended for the Germans? Rather rough and crude, both on the part of the Allies and rougher and cruder on the part of our make-believe diplomatic corp to allow it without raising hell. But as long as England and France could get away with it they would be fools to stop it. But another light was shed upon the subject some years later, and it was evident from the authority I will cite that the principal cause of the objection to our trade with these aforementioned countries was that it interfered with the British merchants selling to those same countries, merchants who were selling knowing the food was going to be delivered to the Germans."

"Pretty rotten work, I'll say, if true," The Captain muttered.

The Judge went to a desk and returned with some papers.

"It's only to true," he said. "In 1924 Rear-Admiral Consett, a British officer, who was the British naval attache at Copenhagen during the first years of the war, published a book and told many ugly truths about the English priests of the great god *Trade*, and their ideas of decency.

"During the war, he says, I quote him: 'Denmark was Germany's larder, Sweden her workshop.' As we read on we learn from Consett that the mercantile community of Great Britain was trading pretty much to the same extent as the United States, only with this difference; we were legitimately trading with some customers while they were supplying the enemy of their country with help.

"I'll quote Consett again—'America may have put us on an allowance of

continued on page eleven

The Garden and Its Springtime Urge

§Visit our nursery, see the Spring offerings, then obey that impulse and

Plant a Garden

§We have a large and varied stock of plants, garden supplies and plant foods

§Cut flowers for all occasions made up and arranged by experts

§Landscape work undertaken and Garden Labor furnished

Del Monte Nursery & Flower Shop

Day phone 1425 Night 1048-W
Telephone orders dependably filled

DISARMAMENT

Several weeks ago The Carmelite made available to the Carmel branch of the W.I.L. a four-page section championing disarmament. Mr. Shobe's article which follows, and Dr. Van Houtte's comments on the subsequent page, were called forth by this special section.

WE REFUSE TO DISARM

by PRESTON SHOBE

Carmelites, like the majority of the people in this country and in other highly industrialized countries, wish to disarm; thereby hoping to do away with war. Why? Because they are relatively rich in *things* and do not wish to lose those *things* to others less fortunately situated. Hence we talk disarmament but would refuse to disarm if given the opportunity.

We are willing to reduce our armaments; yes. But only providing that we dictate the terms by which all the rest of the world disarms. And therein lies the point upon which all disarmment conferences hang and eventually strangle. We, who have more *things* than our neighbor, insist upon the maintenance of an armed police force, nominally to protect the lives and property of all. But we never forget that there are those who have little or no property to protect and whose eyes are turned enviously upon our own possessions. It is to avert the possibility of our neighbor taking our *things* that we arm our police and license them to kill, if necessary, to protect our right. At the same time, we make, or try to make it unlawful for our poorer neighbor to carry a gun. He might, we fear, use it to take our *things* from us.

Ambitious man, whether individually or in groups called a nation, having no property of value, does battle to gain for himself and his nation, *things*. He is not appalled by the odds against him nor the dangers which confront him. A life without *things* is all he has to lose and that life he regards as an anathema. So he battles courageously, and the booty of war fills his pockets. He becomes rich. He grows happy in the knowledge that his *things* are the envy of his neighbors.

Looking about himself, the ambitious man discovers he is at last lord of all he surveys. "Why," he wonders, "should I continue the battle? I now have *things* and power. Would it not be well to live quietly and enjoy them?" Because he has so recently risen by might, he believes a peaceful enjoyment of his *things* impossible; but enjoy his gains he must. Therefore, he hires others to protect him, giving them a modicum of the profits they bring him from the war.

Soft living soon breaks down the iron will which pushed him forward. He grieves over the price he has to pay his "Hessians" who guard him. "I am peaceful," he cries. "Let us all live together in peace, I will not disturb your *things* and you must promise not to disturb mine." Through guile and promises he seeks to keep others from rising, as he rose, by the weight of the sword. The possibility of others succeeding, despite their promises, haunts the rich man's dreams. He sees his *things* taken away—his life endangered. He has become a master of guile, even as he once was a master of war. "Let us *all* disarm," he preaches. "Let us put into the hands of a few public servants the arms that each of us has." His thoughts run thus: I am rich. My money will enable me to dictate the choice of those servants, the police. I can rule them through their nominal chief, thereby retaining my superfluity of *things*. I can prevent other jealous ambitious ones from taking them from me because I can threaten war. *I* shall own the police force, or most of it. And, best of all, the people will help pay for it, bear the greater share of the cost. My line will rule and be rich forever.

So says America, and England, and France, and Italy to the world today. Let us lay down our arms and be brothers all. We will live quietly and in peace side by side. The rich countries will remain rich; the poorer ones strive to gain wealth. But not through war. War is bad. We know. We got rich through war; by causing others to grow so fearful of us that they dared not war against us. But that is over and done with now. We are rich. We shall destroy all arms All? No, not quite all. We must keep a few and put them in the hands of trusted servants. Servants to all men and all countries.

"We, of course, being richer and wiser in the ways of war, will chose that force and dictate its operations. For it is us, not you, who really know the benefits of peace. We will keep order, determine the punishment of those who disobey our mandates in the cause of peace. We will erect a magnificent palace in which the delegates of all nations will assemble. Here, in peace and harmony, the troubles of all the world will be discussed.

"What," asks overpopulated China, misruled and often ravaged, "will you do now to help us in our extremity?" Japan has invaded our country. Our citizens are dying. May we not declare war? May we not arm?"

"Declare war? Arm?" The peaceful nations of the world are aghast. "Japan is not warring upon you. She is simply protecting you from yourself. Japan's army is really the army of mercy which these peaceful nations, gathered here in conclave, have considered necessary to send in as additional police for your country."

"Disarm everyone! We are rich and abhor war. Through it, those who have not, might wrest our *things* from us. A strong police force to keep peace. But only a police force which we own."

So say the United States, England, France, Germany, Japan and all the other countries. The talk goes on, on indefinitely. Nothing is done. Why? Because we must protect our *things*.

CORRECTION

ADMISSION CHARGE FOR DEL MONTE POLO GAME WILL BE $1.00 INSTEAD OF 50 CENTS AS APPEARING IN ADVERTISEMENT ON PAGE FIVE

AT THE

Del Monte Laundry

EXCELLENT

EQUIPMENT

PLUS

PERSONAL

CARE

BRING

PERFECT

RESULTS

DEL MONTE LAUNDRY

ROBERT SMITH, MANAGER

TELEPHONE MONTEREY 89

A PSYCHOLOGICAL SLANT ON DISARMAMENT

By DR. A. L. VAN HOUTTE

The latest verbal blasting is the topic "Disarmament." The "League of Nescience" is a session talking international polyanna and in spite of it all, human nature goes on running true to form. How futile all this waste of time and effort. Why not let reason govern this inane emotionalism?

This hysteria "Disarmamentitis" arises from the belief that by taking away the spots from the leopard, this animal will loose all its native viciousness. By painting stripes on a jack-ass, one would have a real zebra. By transferring an Irishman to China, one would make a Chinaman out of him. In fine, these international play-boys are working on the piece of sophistry that by changing the "extrinsic," one will necessarily change the "intrinsic." These international political jugglers must have been tutored in that mess of sophistry—Watson's Behaviourism in which environment is everything and heredity nothing.

What is the Intrinsic with us humans? Basic instincts in the raw. Self-Preservation; Self-Propagation and Self Expression or Self-Aggrandizement make up the first three basic instincts of our nature. They are the "Bunties that pull the strings;" they are the motivators. All these basic factors can be reduced to the two Big Trouble-Makers in both the psychic and social spheres, viz: *Selfishness and Greed.*

From the very beginning of human evolution, these two have ruled human affairs in some degree. They run true to form in religions, politics economics and social activities. Just a perusal of history of the ages will substantiate this fact. The last Great War will make this fact very obvious because of our boasts of progress in culture, beliefs, economics, political machinery etc. Yet withal, this thin veneer of culture was scratched and we exposed the true fabric of human nature. We went through one of the most frightful war-like debauches of the ages. Every phase of brute animal butchery was devised to win out over the other animals.

Then we sought for some ways and means by which to stop this carnage once and for all. Speech-making began again; a League of Nescience was installed in the Alps; pot-bellied politicians prostituting their offices for lucre got their selfish and greedy craniums together to devise some tricks by which human beings could live in peace. Indeed, to live in peace so long as their gourmandizing pocket-books were not touched at a loss. "Big business must be protected," howled they, in accents sonorous.

Now the ludicrousness of the whole sham. Each nation sent one or two representatives to a center to devise ways and means of disarming the nations. Each national representative came with his or her bulk of animal instincts. Each one came immersed in principles of selfish economics; to protect their trade, their banking manipulations etc. In other words, each one came with Selfishness and Greed scared deep in the individual and mob nature ready to fight, argue, debate on anything that might in anyway miminize the political or economic import of their chosen country.

A splendid example of the futility of working on Extrinsics is Japan's latest war-like activities. As soon as Japan found that the League of Nescience objected to her methods for expansion and improvement in her economic conditions, she refused to play the game any longer. Her innate Selfishness and Greed which I call some of the Intrinsics of human nature, superseded all negotiations to manipulate the extrinsics, which might be almost anything in the spherre of gain or profit. What Japan has done, so all the other nations would do likewise. Do you blame them? Would you blame them? Disarm a nation and you leave it to the mercy of naked Selfishness and Greed.

Let's give a homey example. Take away the police force of any city, village or hamlet and what would happen to your goods and chattels? What happens to them at times even with a police force? Why do you lock your car? Why do you almost barricade your doors? Why does the law tell us in their legal editions—"*Caveat emptor*"—Let the buyer beware. Why do we human beings live almost constantly on the alert so as not to be cheated, defrauded by the other fellow? Disarm your police eforce and what would happen to your city? This hysteria of "Disarmamentitis" is about the same as any old religious fanaticism. It is founded on frenzied emotionalism and not on cold-blooded reason and facts. Just even a cursory glance at human nature and you will find that there are human skunks, hogs, wolves, weasels, lions and coyotes. They travel constantly in our midst in the guise of traders, bankers, business men and women, religious spielers, confidence men, gangsters etc. How must we protect ourselves against this ilk? By non-protection? By gullible gospels of beliefs in the sanctity of human nature? By allowing ourselves to go about disarmed in both weapons and caution?

As with the individual so with society and so with nations, there must be some means of protecting ourselves against the Selfishness and Greed of the other fellow and of the other nation. These two marks of the beast are graven deep in our nature; they motivate our actions; they help formulate our plans; they run this old cosmos. They are the *Intrinsics* of our nature. Disarmament of either the individual or of iindividuals in the comglomerate or nations would mean working only on *Extrinsics*. But the Intrinsic nature of a thing cannot be changed by changing the extrinsic form of it.

Therefore, Disarmament as is patent today is a delusion. It just can't be done. Then what kind of disarmament must there be to get real and lasting results? There is only one kind—disarm human nature of that dual cancer of *Selfishness and Greed* and results of peace-lasting peace will ensue. But how? By religion? First get a religion that is not tainted with these two scars and hen put it into operation. By education? First get an education that is free from Selfishness and Greed and then make it function. Have I any solution for real and lasting Disarmament? Yes, I think that this would work. Re-educate the human race to the basic principle of Christianity—viz: love-brotherhood of man and then this new race will grow up in that love and brotherhood. This kind of a religion and education will actually change the Intrinsics of Selfishness and Greed to Love and Brotherhood. When will this happen? I don't know.

DEL MONTE CAT AND DOG HOSPITAL

BATHING—BOARDING—STRIPPING

DR. WM. H. HAMMOND
VETERINARIAN

Castroville Highway Ph. Mty. 2468
PAGE TWO

Homestead Cafe

Board by week
or month
at
moderate prices

Breakfast Dinner
Lunch Tea

SIXTH AND MISSION

Correspondence

MY ANSWER TO MR ALDRICH

To the Editor of The Carmelite:

Being a hopelessly unpractical being I prize a certain intangible quality above all other qualifications in life; this intangible characteristic is known as atmosphere, or aristocracy, not the kind that means someone has inherited a title from some long dead brawling bandit ancestor, or a successful commercial sire, but the real article that includes intelligence, fair dealing, good manners, courtesy and objectivity.

This quality it has been my good fortune to find among the store keepers of Carmel and their employees. Perhaps I pay more for it than I would for either the same article or an inferior one in Monterey or Pacific Grove. I plead guilty of not counting pennies. It is undoubtedly very wrong. On the other hand, perhaps it is not hopelessly stupid as it appears, since in these days of financial chaos, caused incidentally by the mismanagement of financial affairs by the very practical people who have held us, the unpractical ones, in such scorn, none of us knows when he or she may not be in need, temporarily at least, of a helping hand in the form of credit.

This statement does not include the art dealers of whom I know nothing.

Are those who go over the hill to save pennies by trading with outside storekeepers entitled to this srvice when in need of it? It would appear to me that they are not!

And less I seem to be tossing nothing But bouquets nowadays, may I suggest that this intangible quality, which I prize so highly, I find in other circles of Carmel besides the realm of business. But not in all, and less than any in the circles in which one might expect to find it, in the leisure class, so highly pleased with itself that never does it attempt to catch a look at itself in the looking glass!

MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The annual meeting of the Federated Missionary Society will be held on Wednesday, February twenty-fourth at the Community Church. Beginning at two o'clock, a half hour earlier than usual, members and their friends will devote the afternoon to making bandages. Anyone having old linen to donate to this work may leave it at Mrs. D. E. Nixon's, Dolores and Ninth. After a short business meeting with election of officers, a social hour will follow.

ROSE FLORENCE RECITAL

Rose Florence sang in the Denny-Watrous Gallery on Saturday night, presenting an exceptionally fine program. With Miss Florence was that excellent accompanist, Elizabeth Alexander, who each time she appears in Carmel, exhibits the same rare artistry. One could voice and piano which these two artists maintained throughout the program.

An attractive, well poised figure, entirely unassuming and devoid of mannerisms, Rose Florence impressed her audience favorably with her first appearance on the Gallery stage. Her delightfully natural manner was particularly suited to the intimacy of the Gallery. One was scarcely conscious of the fact that this was singing; more like melodious speech it was, varying from faint low whispers to higher inflections of more brilliancy and greater intensity.

Depth of emotional feeling, even to a strong sense of tragedy, the singer projected in her serious numbers, while in those of lighter or more delicate vein there came a charming sense of humor and sensitive feeling. A mezzo-contralto, Miss Florence sang comfortably within her range, displaying tones of strength and loveliness.

The selection of numbers showed independent spirit, with Miss Florence singing two songs making such demands on the artist's dramaturgic resources as Moussorgsky's "Death Serenade" and "Death, the Commander." And, again this independence was exhibited in giving over so great a portion of the numbers to the modern composers, inasmuch as the average audience, even in Carmel, is loath to relinquish its stand against the moderns. Included in the program were Handel's "Air of Cleopatra," Schumann's "Dichterliebe," and "Ich Grolle Nicht," four of Moussorgsky's, "The Prayer," "The Hobby Horse," "Serenade," and 'The Commander," Eric Wolff's "Fairy Tales," Griffes', "The Old Temple Among the Mountains," La Forge's "Retreat," Carpenter's "Serenade," Ravel's "The Peacock," Roussel's "The Sarabande," Nerini's "The Little White Donkeys of Cairo," and Cimara's "Spring Song." Continued applause from the audience at the close of the performance brought two encore numbers, "Colors" by Evelyn Sharpe, and a lullaby by Max Regar.

—A. M. B.

TYPING AND STENOGRAPHIC WORK AT YOUR HOME OR OFFICE, FIFTY CENTS AN HOUR. TEL. CARMEL 753

THE MISCREANTS—*from page eight*

maritime rights—not by any means an ungenerous one—but she never put any obstacle in the way of our stopping our own trade with Scandinavia. It was chiefly our own trade with Germany's neutral neighbors that undermined the power of the fleet, succored our enemies and nearly led to our defeat.'

"That is the printed testimony of a Rear-Admiral, retired, of the British Navy, gentlemen, and maybe there wasn't hell popping loose when that book was published. But, in England, like our own and other countries, when you say *Trade* is an idol that the people make human sacrifices to—a Maloch into whose fiery belly children are thrown—you become an outcast, a Red, not fit to breathe the same atmosphere as your neighbor, your friend since childhood.

"But may I ask you, when you hear a yelp about suffering business in England or here, think of those merchants, the Admiral wrote of when you think of England's brave lads fighting for their country: think of the mud, rats and stinking dead in the trenches of France as you think of the trading swine who fattened on the bodies of the slain.

YOUNG WOMAN who is still among the great army of the unemployed, and who desires permanent and congenial work, respectfully calls your attention ,to the following talents crafts, trades and assets: Good cook: (and she loves to cook), accurate typist, collaborator and writer, gardener, careful driver, light practical nurse, companion for children or grown-ups. Telephones: 1056-W, 681-R or 717.

FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED—Couple desire to lease small, furnished home for one year. Must be comfortably furnished and clean. One bedroom, or alcove bed. Will only consider a secluded house. Showerbath preferred. Maximum rental $30.00 a month. BC care of The Carmelite.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that there will be an *election* on *March 7th*, 1932, of two trustees of the *Carmel Sanitary District*. Election to be held at the *Triangle Realty Company, Dolores Street*, between 7th and 8th, from the Hour of *7 A. M. to 7 P. M.*

CARMEL SANITARY DISTRICT
H. F. DICKINSON
Secretary

Washington Bi-centennial

Patriotic and civic organizations of the Peninsula are joining in arrangements to celebrate next Monday the two hundredth anniversary of Washington's birth.

Morning exercises will be held in Pacific Grove commencing with a parade at nine-thirty which will form at Forest and Lighthouse avenues, marching then to the City Park which will be dedicated as George Washington Forest Park, to be followed by tree planting ceremonies. The celebration will conclude with a dinner-dance, to be given in the Bali Room, Hotel Del Monte.

AT SUNSET SCHOOL

In the new auditorium of Sunset school on Friday night the children will present their own interpretation of the dramatic events in the life of George Washington.

The fact that the pupils of the seventh and eighth grades have written this play themselves and have helped to stage and direct it, will make it of particular interest to those who believe in progressive education.

In the first scene we find George Washington saying farewell to his mother. This is followed by scenes depicting the defeat of General Braddock, the winter at Valley Forge, the Inaugural Ball and the surrender at Yorktown. The introductory speech will be made by Gordon Bain. Each scene will be introduced by Virginia Wheeler and Joy Ballam. These children are perfectly at home before an audience. They are poised and self-contained to a degree which might be envied by many an adult. There is in their work the charm of simplicity and the sincerity of youth.

The music of Colonial times will be heard throughout the play under the direction of Miss Madeline Currey. The dances have been arranged by Miss Jean Wallace. The play as a whole has been directed by Mr. R. G. Gale and Mrs. Frances Johnson.

* * *

Pupils participating are Ray Hamilton "George Washington," Jean Spence as "Martha Washington;" Gordon Bain as "Lord Cornwallis;" and John Sheridan as "General Braddock." Della Lou Fortado and Gregory Illanes as colored servants of the Washington's lend comedy interest. Supporting cast includes Marie De Amarel, Peggy Graham, Jewel Rolfe, Marjorie Hastings, Joy Ballam, Alice Meckenstock, Myron Kerner, Bernard McMenamin, Harry Turner, Thelma Pressler, Patty Coblentz, Martha Millis, Betty Rae Sutton, Gertrude Foland.

This delightful offering on the part of Carmel's children is being presented at the small admission charge of fifteen cents, and the net proceeds are to go to the fund for the unemployed. In this way the children feel that they are helping to better conditions in their own town.

* * *

We are inclined to think of children as adults in the making. But quite apart from this, they are people in their own right, endowed with qualities differing from our own. They are *more* than unformed adults. They are, as it were, another race of beings having their own laws and their own ways of looking at things. One secret they have which we too often lack. They have charm. They are not cut off from the fountain where life is renewed at every moment. Come and sit back in your chairs on Friday night and let them refresh you. —D. H.

AT THE CHURCHES

Patriotic services commemorating the Washington bi-centennial will be held at All Saint's church, Sunday at eleven. Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts will attend in uniform. Mrs. O. W. Bardarson is directing rehearsals of a Girl Scout chorus for the occasion.

A special order of service approved by diocesan authorities will be used. In his sermon the Rev. Mr. Chinn will deal with the outstanding elements of Washington's character.

At seven-thirty Sunday evening there will be a union service at the Community church. Speakers, limited to twenty minutes each will be R. G. Gale, faculty member, Sunset School, and Frederick Bechdolt, Rev. Grimshaw and Rev. Chinn are collaborating on arrangements for the service.

MEMORIAL TREES

An oak tree has been planted by Mrs. Samuel Barling in the renovated city park (Block 69) "in the name of the Daughters of the Cincinnati to commemorate the bi-centennial of George Washington."

The Society of the Cincinnati was established by officers of the Revolutionary army of the United States in 1783 "to perpetuate their friendship and to raise a fund for relieving the widows and orphans of those who had fallen during the war." George Washington was the first president of the society.

In 1894 a society called Daughters of the Cincinnati was formed in New York by women who were descendants of these officers—with practically the same objects in view. Among other work three scholarships at Teacher's College in New York and two at William and Mary in Virginia are maintained for the education of the daughters of army and navy officers. There are a few members of the socitey in different cities in California but Carmel was chosen as the place for planting the tree.

On Monday at ten o'clock the Masonic Club will sponsor planting of a redwood tree in Sunset School grounds. Charles A. Watson will be master of ceremonies.

ON THE SCREEN

"The Life of Washington," a four-reel film made with government co-operation will be shown at Carmel Theatre tomorrow (Friday) at three and at four, under D. A. R. auspices. Children, ten cents; adults, twenty-five cents. Proceeds to defray cost of a copy of the film for school use in Monterey county.

DINE AT...
PINE INN..
TABLE D'HOTE
6:30 TO 7:30
$1.00
AND..
DINE WELL

PAUL'S MORTUARY
SERVICES FROM THE CHAPEL OR HOME CONDUCTED WITH BEAUTY AND DIGNITY
LADY IN ATTENDANCE
Phone 1213 *Day or Night*
390 Lighthouse Avenue
Pacific Grove